



Am. Secretary of State
U.S.

"Be just, and fear not;
Let all the ends thou aim'st at
Be thy Country's, thy God's, & Truth's."

VOL. VIII]

WASHINGTON, N. C.—FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1823.

[NO. 44.]

POLITICAL.

A long and lame production, called "The Political Horse Race" appears to be going the rounds of all the papers favourable to the election of Mr. Crawford. It is extolled by some editors as the noblest effort of genius produced by the Presidential election. It is surprising how much people can be blinded by party spirit. We have perused "the political horse race" with considerable attention; and we confess we cannot discover any thing like true wit or genius from the beginning to the end of it.—The writer has endeavoured to describe the Presidential contest by comparing it to a horse race; and the candidates are represented as the horses. But the figure is throughout much forced and miserably sustained. Any person who will read it with deliberation, and without prejudice, will necessarily adopt the opinion which we here express.

We will now make two quotations; the first to shew the author's erroneous judgment; and the last, his base injustice.

"But as soon as they entered the confines of Maryland, the Crawford whipt a head and dashed throughout the State acknowledged victor."

Now it is well known, that, so far from whipping ahead, it is much doubted whether Crawford will get a single vote in Maryland. We are as certain as we can be prior to an election, that Adams will get more votes. It is probable Clay will also be better supported.

The author says, alluding to Mr. Adams:—"Once however he was suddenly checked, in his career on the plains of Lexington,* by the shades of those whigs, whose bones are bleaching on those fields. They essayed to tear from the brow of the rider the traitorous ensign which he had just unfurled."

"Near Baltimore another accident befell the Adams. He bolted at the sight of the 'Star spangled banner' which floated like 'streamer long and gay' triumphantly on the ramparts of Fort McHenry."

This is the language used with respect to one of the best and most patriotic men on the globe; who has rendered to his country perhaps as much real service as any man in the United States.—Strange as it may appear, the very men, who commend this trash, are loud in their outcries with respect to the abuse levelled against Mr. Crawford; and represent him as the only man among the candidates who has been slandered.

Republican Gazette.

* In Massachusetts.

INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

We are learning daily who are the friends & who are the enemies of internal improvement. Mr. Ritchie, and Mr. Elliot of the Washington Gazette, have both been compelled to take ground in favour of Mr. Crawford, as the opponent of the system. It is attempted (ludicrous enough) to screen him, by placing him behind Mr. Madison and Mr. Monroe; but, like the attempt to palm him upon the people as the only exclusive and Jeffersonian republican, this subterfuge must fail.—Those distinguished statesmen are before the people; their sentiments have been honestly and candidly expressed, and they are respected. But, for these Editors to attempt to liken Mr. Crawford to them, or beguile the public by such references, (when they themselves admit he has given no explanations on the subject,) cannot but excite their contempt. We have only to look at the open attacks which are made upon our most enlightened citizens, whose solicitude for the promotion of internal improvement leads them to express their admiration of writings in aid of this great system, to detest the deadly hostility which lies at the root of all these radical doings. Mr. Skinner, the able and practically useful Editor of the American Farmer, in noticing Mr. Calhoun's luminous report on internal improvement, has thereby fallen under the displeasure of the organ of Mr. Crawford, at Washington—the Washington Gazette. Detraction, the usual resort of this notable journal, is resorted to, and its machinery of personality is set in motion; and all this because its patron and friend, Mr. Crawford, stands opposed to internal improvement:—all,

therefore, who oppose him in these views, are fit subjects in the estimation of the Gazette for its splenetic effusions. Well, be it so.—It will be for the people to say whether they will have for their President, a friend, or an enemy, to INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT.

Wash. Rep.

RADICALISM OPPOSED TO DEMOCRACY!!

From the beginning we never had a doubt but that radicalism was, in its very essence, opposed to democracy. Every day is developing the truth of our anticipation. In a recent number we referred to several instances in which the Radical leaders have resisted measures intended to enlarge the power of the people, and to bring public servants under their more immediate control. Among others we cited an article from the Albany Argus, a paper under the direct influence of Mr. Van Buren, the Radical chief of New-York, in which a proposition to refer the powers of elections to the People, was opposed, "because of its tendency to produce popular excitement"!—The very reason of legitimacy against popular rights.

The Washington Gazette, a paper under the express patronage, and influence of the Treasury, has furnished another illustration (in that Journal of the 16th,) of the same spirit of radicalism. The editor expressly affirms that the People are not to be trusted on the Presidential question, because, forsooth, they cannot be acquainted with the Presidential candidates! So it would seem in the opinion of these Radical organs that the people are too easily excited—too ignorant to be trusted in the exercise of their highest political privilege; and that they must be released from this burden by the kindly aid of those political managers and intrigues!

A little further extension of these arguments would end in the hereditary principle, as they rest precisely on the same basis with the doctrines of the "Holy Alliance."

We shall see more of this same spirit from this same quarter.

Religious.

CHRISTIANITY A RELIGION OF PEACE.

Think not that I have come to send peace on earth, said Jesus to his disciples, I come not to send peace, but a sword.—Matt. x, 34. This declaration has sometimes been thought to contradict the peaceful sentiments uttered on other occasions by the Saviour, and to be at variance in general with the mild spirit of the Gospel. Such a view of it, however, may be shown to be altogether unreasonable, by attending to the circumstances under which it was made, and its connexion with other parts of the discourse. And here we may observe, by the way, that much misapprehension might have been prevented, and many false doctrines and opinions might never have been conceived, had not the connexion of Scripture been so much disregarded by its readers, and insulated passages been made to express sentiments, which other passages, in immediate relation with them, would have modified, or entirely changed.

In the chapter from which the passage before us is taken, Jesus is represented sending forth his twelve disciples to preach the kingdom of heaven "to the lost sheep of the house of Israel," conferring on them the power of working miracles in support of their mission, and giving them instructions with regard to its performance. He warns them not to indulge any high raised hopes of immediate and unobstructed success; he bids them "beware of men, for he sends them innocent and unsuspecting to contend with fraud, violence, and passion, or to use his own figurative and energetic language, "as sheep in the midst of wolves." He cautions them, therefore, not to flatter themselves that the purity of his doctrine, nor the divine power by which it was enforced, would be able to conquer prejudice, or convince bigotry. He assures them, that, on the contrary, they would be hated of all men for his sake, and be delivered up to the councils, and scourged in the synagogues. Again adopting a figurative mode of expression, he thus repeats the same caution, "Think not that I am come to send peace on earth; I came not to send peace, but a sword." We will endeavor to express the full meaning of these words in the following paraphrase.

"Think not that my coming is to be a signal of perpetual harmony; think not that my doctrine, all pure and peaceable as it is will at once communicate its spirit to those among whom you are to preach it, for those very qualities will be one cause of the opposition which it will meet with. The religion, which pronounces a blessing on humility, can expect no favour from the proud; the teacher who acknowledges as his disciples, only the meek, the righteous, the merciful, the pure in heart, the peace-makers, cannot be cordially received by the insolent, the unholy, the cruel, the sensual, and the contentious. Deceive not yourselves; you will be opposed, persecuted, rejected, and put to death. Ignorance, pride, power, superstition, and interest, will league themselves against you. Nor is a common submission to my authority to be looked for, even among the well disposed. All cannot see with the same eyes, nor hear with the same understanding. And thus will dissension be sown between friends and kindred; a man will be set at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law, and a man's foes shall be those of his own household. The path of your duty is eminently dangerous and difficult. It will permit no rest, no peace. It will demand your constant struggles, and it will be marked with your blood."

That such is the true meaning of the text, must be manifest to every one, who reads with attention the whole discourse in which it is contained. It is not at all meant to represent the genius and temper of the Gospel, but to anticipate the fierce opposition, which it was destined to excite, and the divisions and calamities, of which it was to be the innocent occasion.

Should it be asked, whether the single circumstance of its being the cause of contention and violence ought not to be considered an objection to the religion of Christ, it would be sufficient to answer, that there is no reason why truths of the utmost consequence to mankind should be withheld, because they might be hated, at first, to encounter their passions, their weakness, and their blindness. Our race would make but little improvement indeed, were every truth to be silenced, the moment it was resisted. Have not discoveries, which are now regarded as among the most splendid and useful, been precisely those, which on their first publication were the most loudly decried? But prejudice cannot reign forever; error will recede, step by step, and truth, will triumph in the end.

Extracts from Dr. Dwight's sermon on the amiableness of Christ.

"No attribute which forms, no action which becomes, the perfect character, is wanting in him. With all things in his hands; with all excellence and enjoyment in his mind; he pitied us miserable worms of the dust; descended from heaven; became man; lived, and died, and rose again; that we might live forever. With his own will he proclaimed, in the tidings of the text, the very things which he has done and suffered, & the infinite blessings, which in this manner, he has purchased for mankind. "There is now," he cries "glory to God in the highest while there is peace on earth and good will towards men." In this ruined world, so long enveloped in darkness, so long deformed by sin, so long wasted by misery; where guilt, and sorrow and suffering, have spread distress without control, and mourning without hope; where war and oppression have ravaged without, and remorse and despair consumed within; where Satan, has exalted his throne above the stars of God, while its sottish millions have bent before him in religious worship; in this ruined world where, since the apostacy, real good was never found, and where tidings of such good were never proclaimed; even here, I announce the tidings of expiated sin; a pardoning God; a renewing spirit; an opening heaven; and a dawning immortality. Here peace anew shall lift here olive branch over mankind. Here salvation from sin and woe shall anew be found; and here God shall dwell, and reign, the God of Zion."

"Every messenger of good news is, of course, desirable and lovely in the eyes of those, who are deeply interested; and a

part of that lustre, belonging to the tidings themselves, is by a natural association diffused around him, by whom they are borne; especially because he is regarded as voluntarily announcing good to us, and as rejoicing in our joy. How glorious, how lovely, then does Christ appear, when coming with all the inherent splendour and beauty of his character, and the transcendent dignity of his station, to proclaim to us tidings infinitely desirable, of good infinitely necessary and infinitely great? Men to him were wholly unnecessary. Had all their millions been blotted out of the kingdom of God; they would not even have left a blank in the creation. With a word he could have formed, of the stones of the street, other millions, wiser, better, and happier; more dutiful, and more desirable. How divinely amiable does he appear, when the tidings, which he brings of his own arduous labours on our behalf, and of his own unexampled sufferings: labours and sufferings, without which good tidings could never have reached us, and real good never been found in this miserable world? How divinely amiable does he appear, when, notwithstanding the apostacy and guilt of the race of Adam, he came, of his own accord, to publish these tidings of immortal good to rebels and enemies; and while proclaiming them rejoiced in the habitable parts of the earth, and found his delight with the sons of men."

"What, then must be the guilt, what the debasement, of those, who are regardless of the glorious declarations, hostile to the benevolent designs, and insensible to the perfect character, of this divine herald? How blind, and deaf and stupid, must they be to all that is beautiful, engaging, and lovely? How grovelling must be their moral taste? How wonderful their neglect of their own well-being? How evidently is their ingratitude as the sin of witchcraft, and their stubbornness as iniquity and idolatry? Were these tidings to be proclaimed in hell itself; one can scarcely fail to imagine that all the malice, impiety and blasphemy in that dreary world would be suspended; that sorrow would conflict with fiends; that sorrow would dry the stream of never-ending tears; that remorse would reverse and blunt, his stings; that despair would lift up his pale front "with a commencing smile; that the prisoners of wrath [then prisoners of hope] would shake their chains in transport; and that all the gloomy caverns would echo to the sounds of gratitude and joy. In our own world, once equally hapless, these tidings are actually proclaimed. What must be the spirit of those who refuse to hear?"

RUINS OF BALBEC.

Dr. Richardson, who visited the ruins of the magnificent temple at Balbec, in Syria, in his late travels, is of opinion that this was first built by Solomon, and rebuilt by the Romans. The workmanship of the bottom stones is similar to that of some that were cut at Jerusalem in the time of that king. In the walls of this temple are some of the haviest stones that were ever moved by human hands or human machinery. Dr. R. measured one stone, which was 67 feet long, 14 broad, and 9 feet thick; two others were nearly of the same dimensions, and the three were placed more than 20 feet above the foundation. In no other building on earth can such ponderous masses be found. This temple has been a place both of pagan and christian worship. The ruins are about 40 miles north of Damascus.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber intending to leave this for the north about the 20th of August, requests all persons indebted to the late firm of Cushing & Bonner (before and since the death of Mr. Cushing) to make payment prior to that time. As the principal object of his visit to the north, will be to effect a final close of the business with the representatives of the late Mr. Cushing, it is earnestly and particularly requested that all those concerned, will duly regard this notice.—Those having claims will please present them.

JOSEPH BONNER.

July 16.—t402

SHIPPING ARTICLES

For sale at this Office.

We continue to receive intelligence from Europe with great regularity. Our dates now extend to the 10th of June from Liverpool, to the 8th from London, and to the 6th from Paris.

As might be expected, the affairs of France and Spain occupy great attention, and continue to furnish matter for serious speculation. Since the French have entered Madrid, whither it was expected they would march without serious opposition, very little of an important character has transpired. The French indeed claim a victory at Talavera, a short distance from Madrid: They also claim a victory at Vich over Mina; but private accounts, which may be relied upon, give Mina the victory, not only at Vich, but in several other battles. Advices direct from France, received at N. York, confirm the success of Mina, and the total defeat of a large detachment of the army of the faith, and the death of the general commanding.

It would be useless to attempt to speculate on the news before us, when we find those in the immediate vicinity of the great events that are now transpiring in Spain, at a loss to ascertain the course of events, or to determine the issue of this last struggle for freedom in Europe. The royalists in England as well as in France, are sanguine in their calculations that Ferdinand will yet be placed on the throne of his ancestors, and invested with all the prerogatives as an absolute monarch; while the liberal men of both nations think the contest is not yet over. The London Courier, for instance, states upon high authority, that the war in Spain may be considered at an end—while the opposition papers maintain, that events in that country begin to assume a brighter aspect. Abisbal's defection having awakened the slumbering energies of other patriots, and roused to action every Spaniard who glories in the freedom and happiness of his country.

We cannot account, upon any principle, for the open hostility manifested by the British ministry towards Spain, in her struggle for those liberal principles of government, which is the boast of the English people, but which, however they have established only to a partial extent. Such, nevertheless, is the fact; and so anxious are they to aid and assist France and the holy allies in their unrighteous crusade against Spain, that a proclamation has been issued by the king of England, prohibiting his subjects from engaging in any manner in any foreign service, under the penalty of fine and imprisonment.

We wait with great impatience for further intelligence from Europe. May it be propitious to the cause of Spanish liberty, and the rights and privileges of the human race.

There is a great difference in the accounts received from Spain, and published in the French papers. By those termed official, it would seem the French army were every where victorious. The private ones are totally of a different character, and say that the Spaniards fight with a courage worthy of themselves, and that neither the ministers nor the Cortes entertain the most distant idea of making any concessions to the French, or to the government about to be established by them, and that nothing had occurred to shake their confidence & perseverance. Despatches to this effect are said to have been received in London.

A letter received in London, dated Bayonne, May 20, says, "reports have been circulated, affirming that Gen. Donnadieu was completely beaten by Mina, and afterwards taken prisoner at Vich and that Gen. Curial had been defeated in four successive engagements, which took place on the 23d."

The news from the *Pilote*. French paper, is interesting. Seville was tranquil on the 20th, and it is evident from the stoppage of letters sent by post from the frontiers, that the French affairs in Catalonia are not going on well. The *Pilote* also contains the account, extracted from Spanish papers, of the events preceding the entry of the French army into Madrid, and the attack and defeat of Bessieres, whose loss was much greater than admitted in the French accounts.

It was reported that the Cortes had declared Abisbal a traitor to his country, and that the King of Spain was to be sent to Cadiz without the least delay.

PRINTING,

Of all descriptions, neatly executed at this Office, immediately opposite the Store of Edward Quin, Main-Street,

AMERICAN RECORDER.

WASHINGTON—FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1823.

MR. PRINTER,

In passing through the Town of Washington, where I expected to find but little business doing, I was so much surprised to see such quantities of Turpentine daily coming to market, as to induce me to make enquires as to the quantity of that article annually shipped, & being informed that the Collector's office afforded no information on the subject. I caused application to be made to the several shippers, and was informed, that in the months of June and July of the present year, the following quantities have been already shipped; in the month of June 13343 barrels, in July 13010 barrels, and that 1100 barrels remain on hand ready for shipping, & that several hundred barrels have been distilled in the town.

A TRAVELLER.

August 1st, 1823.

The next President.—A paragraph appeared some weeks past in the Washington Republican, stating the increased prospects of Mr. Calhoun's success as a candidate for the Presidency in this and some other parts of the state. We took occasion to make a few remarks thereon, expressing our unlimited confidence in the talents and integrity of Mr. Calhoun, but questioned the rapid increase as named by the Washington Republican.—The article from that paper was also noticed by the Raleigh Register, which caused a reply on the part of the Republican, and in some subsequent remarks in the Register, the respectable editors of that Journal published a part of the article that appeared in our paper, leaving out the sentence relating to Mr. Crawford, which we regret; for as it thus appeared it might naturally lead some of their readers to conclude we were favorable to the latter named gentleman, than which, nothing could be more foreign to our views or sentiments.—Mr. Crawford will not do much here unless a change in the public sentiment takes place. Mr. Adams seems to be the candidate who stands highest in the estimation of the main body of republicans in this quarter, notwithstanding the pains taken by some to lessen the estimation of our fellow-citizens this great statesman and faithful public servant. Mr. Calhoun is highly respected and will no doubt, at some future period, receive the whole strength, the united vote of this district, and of the State, for the highest boon in the gift of a free, and enlightened people.—But, unless the voters are disposed to be ungrateful, (that they are not) they cannot but choose, at this time, to confer the honor of the Chief Magistracy upon Mr. Adams, who has been longer in the service of the public than his friend Mr. Calhoun; besides, his talents are equal if not superior to most of the candidates; his experience perhaps greater; his integrity equal; his perfect acquaintance with the best interests of these States cannot be questioned; & a thorough knowledge of the European policy—all which requisite qualifications are combined in Mr. A., and in our opinion, decidedly give him the advantage—and rightly too. Geographical distinctions apart.

From a few remarks which we made in our paper of 2d inst. the editor of the Milton Gazette has had the sagacity to discover that we mean to support "Mr. Secretary Adams" in his claims to the presidency; and seems not a little displeased at our expressing a hope that at the approaching election the vote of North-Carolina will not be controlled by Virginia influence, or sectional prejudices. A hint that we should throw off our leading strings, and vote as freemen ought to vote, independently and understandingly, seems to have conjured up a host of fearful images more terrible than the Hartford convention or the blue light of Connecticut. But we cannot sympathize with him in his fears for the declining influence of Virginia. We have always been accustomed to think for ourselves; and in a land which so justly boasts of her liberties, we feel no hesitation in declaring our views, even should they be in opposition to those of the editor of the Milton Gazette. If we were born in "the land of steady habits," it also is a land of freemen; men who know how to value and defend their rights; and as for patriotism, the flame that burnt so brightly on Bunker-Hill, was not extinguished at the bombardment of Stonington. The land of our nativity we do not blush to own, nor should we value more highly had our first breath been drawn on the banks of the Potowmac. In making our

selection, therefore, from among the candidates for the presidency, we shall not be frightened from our purpose by the imposing names of federalist and republican of the alien and sedition laws; they grew out of the fierce contention of party spirit, and with it descended to the tomb of the Capulets. The question is not, To which party did he belong?—for "we are all federalists—we are all republicans"—but, who is best qualified for the important office? Our opinion is in favour of John Quincy Adams. That he possesses talents, few will be disposed to deny; his experience has been more than that of any of his competitors; and his integrity has never been impeached. And what better assurances can we have of his integrity and worth, than his continuance in high and important offices during the administration of a Jefferson, a Madison, and a Monroe? Surely it cannot be supposed they would nurse a traitor in their bosoms; nor shall we consider ourselves traitors if we support his election.

For the gratification of the editor of the Milton Gazette, we shall close these hasty remarks with a toast drank in the "ancient dominion," at the last anniversary of our independence:—"John Quincy Adams"—Our confidence in a citizen, who has served his country with fidelity and talent during thirty years cannot be shaken by the calumnies of Russell or the impotent enmity of Gen. Smith.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

By the Mentor and Nester at N. York from Liverpool, we have dates from the latter place to 16th June, and by an arrival at Charleston intelligence from the Peninsula, (via Havana) to the 9th June last. Notwithstanding all the pompous details so recently furnished by the British and French Ministerialists as unfavorable to the cause of freedom, we rejoice to find there is in these later advices much to cheer and encourage us. The French army remained at Madrid. Why so if the subjugation of Spain was to be so easily effected? The French funds had fallen, in consequence of the heavy new loans to prosecute a war, that we were told a few days past was terminated, whilst large reinforcements were marching to support d'Angouleme and Moncey, and General Ballesteros who was to follow the example of the traitor Abisbal, has caused the invaders to quit Saragosa,—and Morillo, had been joined by sir Robert Wilson!

In Liverpool the cotton market was lively at a small advance in prices.

CHLSESON, JULY 21.

LATEST FROM SPAIN VIA HAVANA.

By the arrival on Saturday last of the schooner *Marion*, PEZANT, in five days from Havana, we have received our files of the "Noticioso" to the 13th of July, inclusive.

Intelligence from the Peninsula, to the 9th of June last, by the Spanish brig *Thirtieth of May*, in 22 days from Coruna, has been received at Havana.—Its character is rather cheering. The king was still at Seville, and we see no indications of any attempt on his part to imitate the rash experiment of Louis XVIth, when in a similar situation.

The important news of the occupation of Madrid by the French, was received on the 7th ult. by an arrival from St. Andro. The *Hero Mina*, letter of marque, brought into Santander, a French prize brig laden with 3000 quintals of coffee.

The victory of Mina over the French army in Catalonia, is stated to have been most glorious. Illuminations and salutes of artillery took place at Santona, on the 27th of May, in consequence of the successes of that general.

A Madrid date of the 25th of May, states that that the Duke d'Angouleme had convoked the ancient council of Castile and the two Indies, in order that that body should name a regency. Our readers know of whom it consists. Under a Coruna date of the 2d June, are the despatches from St. Sebastian, mentioning the conduct of the troops, &c.

Morillo issued a patriotic proclamation to his soldiers at Vigo, on the 3d of June. So far from flinching, the Spaniards appear more determined than ever. "We have sworn (says this general) to maintain the Spanish Constitution—the king too, has sworn, and our oaths shall not be taken in vain."

There has been some bloody fighting near Talavera on the passage of the bridge of Alberche. A Coruna date of June 8th, says that letters to distinguished individuals, one from Rens and another from Villa-

neva, mention that Col. Llovera was attacked by 6000 French, about 12 leagues from Barcelona. The Col. had an advantageous position, though with little more than 1200 men, and completely routed the enemy.

Since the French have entered Madrid the greatest disorder and riot reign there. Quarrels, imprisonments and assassinations are described as daily occurrences. A private letter from Madrid of the 28th May, says that "the French and Spanish Guards conduct themselves with the greatest licentiousness; the names of religion and of the blessed saints come from the mouth of the Defenders of the Faith mingled with most obscene and ferocious expressions. No woman dares to walk abroad, alone or accompanied, who is not surrounded and insulted. In fine such scenes take place, that were they put upon paper, would outrage modesty and humanity * * * They live like brutes. * * * The unhappy women suffer every extremity of violence. * * * Nothing can describe the French soldiers, and the low Spanish [la canala de Espana.]"

The above exhibits pretty obviously the feeling of the Spanish people towards their "deliverers," and the general character of our Havana news is descriptive of the proper feelings of a brave and determined nation.

The Paris Papers state, that, in the Cortes, at Seville, May 23d, a proposition for removing the King out of the Continent, was rejected by a majority of 8 votes, and the departure for Cadiz decreed almost unanimously. We had accounts from Seville by way of Gibraltar to June 2, when the government remained there.

The Marquis of Lauriston is appointed to the command of the second corps of reserve of the French army in Spain. A reinforcement of 12,000 men were on the march from France to the Duke of Angouleme, and 8000 to Marshal Moncey.

Proposals for a new French loan of 23, 113,519 f are published in the *Moniteur*.

The petitions from the W. Indies, for a repeal of what is called the four and a half per cent duties, were rejected in the H. of Commons.

The Common Council of London, have voted 1000l from the city funds, for the relief of the sufferers in Spain. A public meeting of distinguished citizens in London was to be held on the 13th, for the same object.

A minister from the Emperor of Russia has passed through Frankfort, on his way to the Regency at Madrid.—*Mer. J. n.*

LONDON, JUNE 12.

Six expresses arrived yesterday, from Paris, with news of decline of nearly 2 per cent in the French Stocks, the last quotation being at 86, 30. The circumstance caused a considerable panic here; but the real cause may be attributed to the new loan, and the great wants of the French Government, which, with the large demand for fresh troops, stagger the belief of many, that the war was speedily to be brought to close.—The French have been anxious to get possession of the person of the King of Spain, and it appears that a large division has been sent off from Madrid to seize upon his person. A private letter from Paris, however, asserts that the government are alarmed at the consequences that may result from this attempt, and have sent off a telegraphic despatch to countermand the movement.

It was reported in Paris, that Abisbal had shewed himself publicly in the streets of Madrid, but the people expressed so much hostility to this traitor, that he found it necessary to shelter himself with the French troops.

Morillo had retired into the Asturias, and had been joined by Sir Robert Wilson.

The communication, from the Editor of the London Sun referred to in the following will enable our readers to determine what confidence is to be placed in British and French Ministerial prints.

The packet ship *Nestor*, capt Lee, arrived yesterday from Liverpool, by which we have received papers of the 16th ult. and London papers to the evening of the 14th. They announce no new events of importance; those of the last date, are principally filled with the proceedings of the great meeting held at the London Tavern to consider of the best means of affording assistance to the Spaniards. Lord Wm. Bentinck presided. The sum of £4,793 was subscribed. In the course of the proceedings, the editor of the London Sun came forward and stated that the false accounts relative to the affairs, of Spain, which had appeared in the English papers, were prepared in Paris, and produced proof that he had received overtures from Paris

publish such articles as should be furnished through the French Embassy, at the rate of 300 francs per article.

News of the Revolution in Portugal had just reached London, through Paris, by a telegraphic despatch, dated Bayonne, June 12. No events at Lisbon, subsequent to the 30th of May, are mentioned; the weather having interrupted the communication, it was not known whether the despatch was finished.

The London Courier now says: "It is confidently expected that the next advices from Sir W. A. Court will communicate intelligence of a most satisfactory kind with regard to the arrangement of the affairs of Spain. There are two powerful motives operating upon the French Government, to induce it to bring the matter to as speedy and favorable an issue as possible. The one, is the expense, which we know to be enormous: the other, the danger of a reaction on the part of the Royalists."

It is the intention of France, we understand, when Ferdinand is released from his captivity and brought back to his capital, to withdraw its armies behind the Ebro, and there wait till the King and his friends have firmly established an order of things more agreeable to the wishes of the Spanish people than that which now exists. Great secrecy is observed with regard to every thing that is done at Seville. The King, we need scarcely add, is entirely in the hands of the revolutionary party who daily threaten his life, and it is even said that some fears are felt of their carrying their threats into execution.

FROM GIBRALTAR.

Captain Mosher, of the brig Hiram, left Gibraltar June 8th. He informs that the Spanish privateers swarmed in the Straits, and boarded every vessel they could, but detained only those that were supposed to have French property on board; these were sent into Algeiras for trial. The brig Cyno, of Philadelphia, was sent in by one of them on the 5th of June. Several French and Dutch vessels had, also, been sent in. A Dutch 74, and gun brig, had been into Algeiras, and taken out the vessels of their nation which had been captured. A French 74, and frigate, were lying in Gibraltar Bay, and were about to proceed for Algeiras, to demand the French vessels taken, and it was said would take them by force if not peaceably given up.

The American squadron had sailed for Port Mahon. A great race took place between the Constitution and a British frigate, a few days before the Hiram sailed. The former proved herself much the fastest sailer.

We are pleased in noticing the opposition to Congressional caucusing for our next President, is becoming more and more repugnant to the feelings of our citizens.—The patriotic Baltimoreans appear very determined in their resistance to such measures. This is as it should be. The people never contemplated electing Congress, or assembly men, to select Presidents for them, if they discharge the duties for which they were elected (too rarely the case). It is sufficient, when they neglect these, to deprive our citizens of one of their franchises, they should be permitted to remain at home.

A seaman who belonged to the schr. Bee, at the time she was captured by Pirates, about a year ago, while walking in Broadway on Friday last, recognized a Spaniard whom he seized and dragged before the Police Magistrates, declaring him to be one of the most active of the men on board the piratical vessel. The representations of the seaman were so positive, that the Spaniard was committed for further examination.

Pains have been taken to represent, or misrepresent, the opinions of the ex-presidents in relation to the candidates for the presidency. A very ingenious and witty correspondent of the American, attempts to prove the partiality of Mr. Jefferson for Mr. Adams. In this respect, the judgments of men must be determined by facts, rather than by vague inferences. The following letter from Mr. Jefferson, who is justly stiled in the newspaper, from which we copy it, (the Cherry Valley Gazette) "the Patriarch of the Republican family," was addressed to a gentleman of this state, and dated in May last:—*Albany Argus*.

MONTICELLO, APRIL, 30, 1823.

SIR:—I must beg to be excused from answering the question proposed to me in your favor of the 11th inst. on the subject of the candidates named for the Presidency. I lay it down as a law to myself to take no

part in the election. At this occasion, even were I qualified to give it, I should incur a fearful responsibility. I shall be perfectly contented with any choice my fellow citizens shall make; hoping always it will be of a character friendly to peace, to economy, to the republican principles of our constitution, and to its salutary distribution of power between the two co-ordinate branches of government, foreign and domestic.—Accept the assurance of my great respect.

TH. JEFFERSON.

The Commissioners for ascertaining Claims under the treaty with Spain, re-assembled at their Chambers, in Washington on Friday the 11th inst.

TESTS DELIVERED ON 4TH JULY.

Caucusing.

Legislative Caucus Nominations.—Hateful to every honest democrat, as the lever which intriguers have invented to overthrow the public liberty.

The Caucus system.—A poor tattered garment, worn to hide the sores of political Lazaroni.

Mr. Crawford.

William H. Crawford—Like his reports he needs amendment.

William H. Crawford—The child of a caucus, and the forlorn hope of office hunters.

FREEMASONRY.

Capt. Harris, late of the brig Renben and Eliza, captured by the pirates on the southern side of Cuba, has furnished the editors of the N. Y. Mercantile Advertiser with a narrative of the outrages of these wretched men; and a note is added, stating that "he was indebted for his life to the circumstance of his being a freemason, having met with several masons among the pirates, who interceded for him." It is strange that freemasons, should be found among pirates; but how much more strange is it, that men who have abandoned the laws of God and nations, who shrink not at murder itself when convenient or thought necessary, should respect the bonds of freemasonry and succor a brother in distress.

Niles' Register.

NEW POST-MASTER GENERAL.

Many tributes have already been offered to the new Postmaster General for the zeal, energy & ability which he has displayed in the commencement of his official duties. The Federal Republican, of Baltimore, (which has changed proprietors) and the Delaware Gazette, have led the way in this course of approbation. The postmasters, also, who have had an opportunity of personal intercourse with the new Head of this Department have expressed themselves in flattering terms as to his official and private deportment. We trust the people generally will have cause to approve of the system of management which he is introducing; and that the fears of those, who suppose that his determination to correct abuses will draw upon him a degree of hostility too powerful to be opposed, will be found ungrounded. For our own parts, we entertain no doubts as to the ability, integrity and efficiency of his official concern.

IMPORTANT CONCERNING THE YELLOW FEVER.

JOHN JAMES GIRAUD, (practising physician in the city of Baltimore, State of Maryland, formerly Surgeon of the Royal Marines, and Surgeon Major of the Admiralty of Cape Francois, Island of St. Domingo) did discover in the year 1800 (the epoch in which the city of Baltimore was visited by the yellow fever) a medicine for the prevention and cure of the said malady, the certainty of which is authentically proved and attested by 99 persons cured out of the number of one hundred and three and by the affidavit of the author, before the Mayor, of the said city, the twenty sixth day of March, eighteen hundred and six, afterwards by new experiments, made at Havana Island of Cuba, in the year 1820, which were continued until the year 1822, in presence of physicians appointed by the government, and also by the documents relative to these experiments, by which an average is made of from two to three deaths per hundred cures of persons, attacked with the yellow fever, well characterized. After these facts no doubt can exist of the efficacy of said medicine, and consequently, it is known to be the real specific and antidote of this terrible malady. This remedy which heretofore had the fault of decomposing, has finally after eighteen years of labor and experience been brought to its highest degree of perfection, and at present nothing can change it. It is known (particularly at Havana) by the name of "Antipestential Specific and preventive Liquors for the yellow Fever, &c."

Dr. Giraud's Anti-pestential Curative and Preventive Liquors, for the yellow fever and plague. These liquors have scarcely any taste or odour—they are neither a vomitive nor a purgative. This discovery being of the greatest importance for humanity all governments are interested.

Baltimore, July 17th, 1823.

Oh Matrimony! thou art like to Jeremia's pigs, The good—were very good—the bad—too sour to give the pigs!

BLUE VITRIOL vs. LAUDANUM.

The quietude of half a dozen of our neighbors was disturbed early last evening by a singular occurrence, occasioned by what may be called the pains of matrimony. The alarm was given by a little girl, who came running almost breathless into the Druggist store of Sadler & Ray. William street, with an empty phial, who wished to know whether it had last contained laudanum?—On examining the phial, the question was answered in the affirmative. She then stated that a gentleman in a house near by had just swallowed the phialfull of the trade;—and, thereupon a number of persons went over with such antidotes and specifics as skillful apothecaries would naturally suggest. The would-be-suicide was found, but was deaf to every entreaty to swallow an antidote. His case appeared to be this: Something like a twelvemonth ago, he was bound by the silken cords of matrimony, to a very deserving woman, with whom, however, he did not long live pleasantly—and, last week, in consequence of ill treatment, she fled to the house alluded to, with the pledge of their original affection in her arms, for protection. To this asylum, her husband, in a moment of returning love, following her last evening, for the purpose of persuading her to return back to his bed and board. The resolute fair one, however, positively refused—and he, like a gallant soldier, being determined to conquer or die, swallowed the phial of of laudanum aforesaid. His wife, like a dutiful and humane woman, joined in urging him to send for a dose of blue vitriol to eject the poison; to which he would cheerfully consent, if she would consent to go home with him. But she, good soul, feeling something like the crane, after drawing its head out of the fo's month, had no idea of putting it back again.—In other words, although she did not wish her husband to die, yet she had no wish to run the chance of sacrificing her own to save him. No compromise of this kind, therefore could be made—and, as the symptoms strongly indicated that the laudanum would not wait for a long negotiation, the only method to save life was to take him by force, and administer the dose in the same manner that the farrier gives a bottle of rum to a horse. He kicked and thrashed about a little, and spoiled one or two silk frocks; and a pair of white pantaloons, by spattering them with the blue liquid—but, he was conquered at last, the laudanum expelled, and death cheated for once out of his victim.

Com. Adv.

Ship News.

Arrived.

Sloop Sally & Amelia, Somers, Egg-Harbour.

Cleared.

July 27, Schr. Nancy, Williams, N. York. Naval Stores, by Burbanks & Potts.

28, Slip Sally & Amelia, Somers, N. Y. Naval Stores, by W. Shaw, & J. Bonner.

" Schr. Proxy, Cook, N. Y. Naval Stores & Cotton, by O' Cain & others.

29, Schr. Post Boy, Austin, N. Y. Naval Stores, by E. Quin, & others.

Aug. 1, Schr. Revenue, Waterman, Boston Naval Stores, by W. Gray.

" Schr. Bold Com'der, Somers, N. Y. Naval Stores, by Burbank & Potts.

Bloomfield FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber having a wish to move southwestwardly would sell on reasonable and accommodating terms the tract of land whereon he now lives, containing 640 acres—250 cleared and well improved.—Presuming any and every person disposed to purchasing will view the premises, the subscriber will merely remark, that for the culture of Corn, Wheat and Cotton, there are few or no places better calculated in this section of country—and possessing every advantage as to range—agreeably situated; pleasant society, and an abundance of game. He believes that any person desirous of settling advantageously & pleasantly, may here obtain the objects desired.

JOHN Y. BONNER. Bloomfield, Durham's Creek, June 15, 1823.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

ARTICLES.	Per	D. C.	D. C.	Remarks.
Bacon	lb.	9	10	
Butter	lb.	20	22	nom.
Bees Wax	lb.	30	32	
Brandy, French	gal.	2	2	50 dull
Apple	bu.	50		sales
Peach	bu.	1		
Corn	bush	50		55 sales
Cotton	lb.	11	12	
Coffee	lb.	30		sales
Candles	lb.	18		nominal
Cordage	lb.	12	14	
Flaxseed	bush	9	70	
Flour	bu.	9	9	50
Gin, Holland	gal.	1	25	1 50
Country	gal.	50		55 nominal
Glass 10 by 12	50 ft.	6		
8 by 10		4	50	5
Iron, country bar	lb.	5	5	50 sales
sweats				
Lumber, Flooring		12		sales
Inch boards	M.	7	8	dull
Scantling		7	8	
Shingles 22 inch		1	50	1 60 dull
Staves W O bhd		16	18	dull
R. O. do.		7	8	sales
W O bbl.		7	8	nom.
Head. W O bhd		16	18	dull
Lead, bar	lb.	8		9
ground in oil keg		4	25	4 50
leather, sole	lb.	30		
upper	side	3	75	4
Meal	bush	65		70
Molasses	gal.	35		
Oil, Linseed		1	25	
Fish		40		15
Naval Stores, Tar	bbl.			none
Pitch		1	30	1 35
Rosin		1	10	1 20
Turpentine		2	10	2 15 sales
do. Spirits	gal.			40
Pork, cargo	bbl.	13	13	nominal
inss		12	14	50
green	cwt.			none
Peas, Black eyed	bush	50		dull
Red		40		45
Rum, Jamaica	gal.	90	1	dull
W. I.		70		75
American		40		42 sales
Salt, Allum.	bush	65		70 sales
Fine		60		
Sugar, Loaf	lb.	20		sales
Lump		16		sales
Brown		10		12
Steel, Blistered		10		15
German		18		20
Tallow		10		
Tobacco Manufac.	cwt.	13		
Leaf		4		5
Wine, Madeira	gal.	3		dull
Teneriffe		1	60	1 75 dull
Sherry		1	60	2 sales
Whiskey				40
Wheat	bush	1	10	1 20 nominal

STOP THE FELLOW.

TWENTY Five Dollars reward will be given for the apprehending and delivering to me, in this place JAMES CLEMENTS who escaped from the jail of Martin County, in the Town of Williams ton on the night of the 25th inst.—He is about forty-eight years old, five feet eight or ten inches high, face long, thin, and rather flushed, very talkative, and fond of ardent spirits; professes to be a physician, and when walking, his toes turn up very much.—Said Clements was taken by virtue of a capias issued from the County of Currituck, charged with the stealing of Slaves, &c.

EDWARD GRIFFIN, Sheriff. Williamston, July 31, 1823.—41404.

The Editors of the Newbern Sentinel, are requested to insert the above Advertisement in their respective paper, four weeks and send their account therefor to this Office for collection.

Cabinet and Venetian Blind Manufacture.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform the inhabitants of this place, that he has commenced the above business, opposite Capt. Gallagher's Tavern, & hopes to merit a share of public patronage.

EDWARD LONG. Washington, August 1, 1823.—41404.

Only for Cash

THE Subscriber has commenced the boot & shoe-making business in the Store occupied in part by Wm. Barrow, where he will have all kinds of work done in his line with neatness and dispatch.

OLIVER A. HERVEY. Washington, July 23, 1823.—41403.

THE SUBSCRIBER

REQUESTS those indebted to him, to come forward and settle their accounts by the 1st August, as all accounts remaining unsettled then, will be put in a proper train for collection.

THOMAS A. DEMILL. 3d July, 1823. 41406.

N. B. The subscriber has no objection to receiving any payments either on note or account in the mean time.

Poetry.

The following little extracts are from the pen of an American gentleman residing in the eastern States. It is pretty verse, and the subject gives it additional interest.

THERE IS A STAR.

There is a star no gloom can shroud—
A hope no wo can sever—
Aray that through the darkest cloud
Shines smilingly forever.

When nature spreads the shades of night,
With scarce one hope of morrow,
That star shall shed serenest light,
To gild the tear of sorrow.

When melancholy's silent gloom
Enshrouds the heart with sadness,
That ray shall issue from the tomb,
To fill the breast with gladness.

Then humble Christian, fearless go,
Though darkest woes assail thee,
Though dangers press and troubles flow,
This hope shall never fail thee.

THE CURFEW BELL.

How sweet and solemn is the sound,
From yonder lonely tower,
That sends its deep-ton'd music round
At curfew's holy hour!

When every sound of day is mute,
And all its voices still,
And silence walks with velvet foot,
O'er valley, town and hill.

When every passion is at rest,
And every tumult fled,
And through the warm and tranquil breast
The charm of peace is spread.

O then how sweet the solemn bell,
That tolls to evening prayer!
While each vibration seems to tell
That thou, O God, art there!

WHEN SORROW O'ER THE SPIRIT STEALS
When sorrow o'er the spirit steals,
And life has scarce a charm to show,
When sadness ev'ry joy conceals,
Or age presents the cup of woe;

What then can soothe the feeling heart,
That finds its early joys decay?
What power can then assuage its smart,
And chase the mental gloom away?

There is a boon to mortals given,
A solace as through life they wend,
To sweeten care and point to heaven;
That boon—the bosom of a friend!

Miscellaneous.

From the American Daily Advertiser.

Mr. Poulson—What are Flies made for—is a question which has puzzled me since I was two feet high. To other insects—to reptiles, animalcula, and the whole tribe of inferior beings which infest us there seems some sort of final use attached. Deformity is in most cases compensated by an advantage. Those which are even terrible to view have something noble in the very terror which they produce. The roaring menace of a furious lion is grand. There is a charm in the proudly uplifted crest of a serpent. The dragon and the griffin, the lizard and sea-serpent strike us with wonder;—but the senseless—harmless fly is a creature entirely sui generis in this respect. It cannot hurt—you do not fear it; its deformity is shocking—you despise it;—and yet the eternal haunting of this half dead languid creature bobbing in your mouth—whizzing past your ear—flying through your candle is intolerable.

I love a musquitoe—delightful creature! its chirp is worth a bite; there is something like music in its modest notes—there is a gamut; and what is the red drop it sucks from you in comparison with the previous melody?—The itching to be sure—

But never mind that.

The musquitoe can sting you—there is power, and you may dignify his conduct with the name of persecution. A musquitoe is brave—it gives you warning of its presence before it bites—you may defend yourself; but the mean, puny wretch of a fly that is ever busy in doing nothing—without the ability to injure or the sense to keep quiet, who pretends to bore your flesh with his proboscis and can do nothing, is a disgrace to the family of creatures and excites loathing and disgust.

You have scarce any compassion for a fly. He is such a perfect fool. He will rush into the hot tallow or through the burning wick like a salamander, but there he is kicking and twitching in helpless agony, dragging his slow and greasy length over your paper—or sticking immovably to your coat or hand.

There was a certain Roman Emperor

who took delight in bodkining these torments. No doubt he had good reasons for it. There is, in fact, no other way of getting rid of them, but exterminating them by death. But I hate to hurt them,—but this I do confess, that I do not feel half the sorrow when in my fervour I see the silly thing drop dead that I do at seeing the blood of a mutilated musquitoe or a crushed cockroach. I have in younger days considered with delight the deluded multitude crowding to destruction on a fly-trap—they sip until their gluttony is punished by a watery grave concealed beneath the well sweetened bread. I like yet to see them tantalized with the fly brush—driven from a dainty bowl of milk—or whipped up from the sugar dish. And then again to see the pampered wretches full length in your cream pot, scampering over your favorite dish, or drowned by quantities in a luscious goblet of delightful—untasted drink—it's enough to rouse the temper and the vengeance of patient Job himself.

The musquitoe is noble—he only asks a few hours, at the most, for his banquet, and he does banquet, and is off. But be you up or down, walking or sitting, or standing, sleeping or waking, or cat-napping, at home or abroad, the fly will wheeze and wheeze, and wheeze *ad infinitum*.

I was kept awake all last night, (thermometer at least 100,) by a fly and musquitoe. I let my singing friend have the reward of his carol in a hearty draught from one of my choicest veins. It itched—I scratched—but I did not complain, and an hour or two it was over. But for the rest of the night, there was a fly, weak and impotent as sleep bobbing lazily in my face—I turned—he whizzed past my ear—I twisted—but there he was trampling on my hair, I shook my head—he leaped on that most exquisitely tender inch under the nose, I Blowed him—but oh!—tis a long chapter—I blowed and knocked and shook myself into a fever—'twas all the same, and then I got up and dressed and put my bandanae over my head and dozed in my easy chair.

Buzz—there he goes down my throat while I was gaping—the very identical fellow—I knew him by his humdrum—I've caught him and put him out of the window—Me Hercule, he's back again!—I'll go and hang myself.

SCORBULO.

ETYMOLOGY.

Every body that sees the name of the late post-master general exclaims,

Phœbus! what a name!

To fill the speaking trumpet of future fame!

This singular Christian name, we can assure them, had the following original. The grand father of the post master general was a sober, pious Yankee, and his name was Jonathan Meigs. He had set his affections on a fair damsel in his neighborhood, and, after a tedious length of years spent in courtship, he plucked up courage to ask her to be his bride. The damsel was fearful of seeming too bold, if she consented at once, and thought it best to play the coquet a little, and gave him a denial. Jonathan thought her in prompt.

Are to repeat his earnest, and did not. He departed, overwhelmed with discontent and despondency. Surprised at such simplicity and, perhaps, actuated by some other motive, which may be left to the conjecture of the ladies, the icy heart of the damsel melted; she went to the door, and, perceiving that her wretched lover was still lingering about her habitation, in fond delay, she exclaimed, "RETURN, JONATHAN!" Swift and true as the arrow to its mark, Jonathan did return. He married the lovely coquet, and in proper time, in grateful commemoration of the happy termination of the courtship, Jonathan carried his first-born son to the baptismal font, and gave it for a name those blessed words which had called him from despair to unspeakable joy. The commendable desire which most fathers feel to perpetuate their names, may be supposed to have had some influence in the selection of one for the late post-master general; and, unless fame is a very liar, the venerable ancestor above mentioned has witnessed the appropriation of this romantic Christian name to his descendants of the third or fourth generation.

[New England Galaxy.

FASHION.

It may gratify some of our fair readers in the country, to learn that the latest fashionable articles of dress adopted by the belles of Boston, is the Morocco Belt. This elegant and superb appendage to the female costume of the day, is very comfortable when the thermometer stands at 95. It is a strap of Morocco leather, 2 to 4 inches wide, drawn tight round the waist and buckled, not exactly in front, but a little on one side. It may be of any colour to suit the taste of the wearer; and some

very neat ones are made of certain parts of worn-out harnesses, after receiving a coat or two of Day and Martin's genuine blacking, laid on by the brush of an accomplished boot-black. The most fashionable buckles, too, we perceive, are in the form of harness-buckles. Farmers in the vicinity have an opportunity of turning to good account the remnants of the girths which once encircled their working horses, and which have hitherto been thought useless. Fashion and economy are, for a rarity, united.

Boston Galaxy.

There is some sense in the following extract at least whether it be common sense or not, we will not pretend to decide:

SENSE.—There are a great many gradations of wisdom among people—there is good sense, great sense, and fine and high sense, besides no sense and little sense; but the best kind of sense in my estimation, is that which is vulgarly denominated common sense. Your good sense is always running away with itself; your great sense is sure to have mischief at the bottom of it: your fine sense makes broken hearts, your high sense broken heads; your no sense goes blundering to the devil often, and our little sense is not much better—but common sense fills a man's purse with dollars, his cellar with beef and pork, and his peaceful fire-side with—a good wife and good children. Common sense is best.

CURE FOR THE GOUT.

A gouty gentleman, who has resided in the south of France for some years, informs us that he has remained free from gout four years, in consequence of wearing oiled stockings over fine worsted ones, day and night. Previously to their use he had been subjected to a paroxysm every six months. This practice, he says, is common in the south of France, and throughout Italy.

London paper.

From a Pennsylvania Paper.

Las Friday week bein de 4t day o'b dis mont, a grate many ladies and gentlemen ob kolor met at Paxton Creek, long side de pike pond, where we caught a deblish big snapper. Arter some time he wur roast and skind, wid some good ham, de hole bein wash down wid whiskey and lasses—dout name it. De procession den move up to de brick-kiln; where Mass Zeck, deliber de followin orashun.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

As it is suppose dis respectable conneckshun hab neber kno what dis day wur made fur, I guess he better pry strick attenshun till I tell um. In dese present time, dare be so many people dat lib in ignorance and all sorts ob destruction, dat de Lord heself barly kno what he make him for, an unless you larn somethin consarnin dis day in general, or de worl in particklar, you will be no better dan some of the wites over yonder.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

You all hab hear about one Broder Jonathan, who transport dis kolony once afore afterwards. Wer he cum here he fight de Injin off dis lan, an take peaceable possession heself, arter sum lose he scallup an git roast much de same as you snapper you kotch. Den he sow corn, an punkin, an buckwheat fur de own eatin, much as he want, an begin to grow as fat as de possum in de rye stubble: But de king ob Englin, habin hear of dis gude luck, cum ober in he boat an ax um to go habes—Jonathan swear he tarnation clear ob any such ting. Den de king lif up he foot an kick um, an Jonathan he kick back, so bese got is grips, an de king nappin to git lick'd. Arter dis, he promiss upon he honor neber to cross de water agin, and so he wallup home. Jonathan wur so grad on okashun ob dis fight, be soon get mighty drunk, wich happin as I say afore, on de 4t. day ob dis mont, an for dat dressed happiness we all hab a right to take frolick eber since.

Ladies and Gentlemen.

Dis is de lan ob freedom and distinction. Ebery man an woman hab a right to do de bes for heself. Nobody hab any rite to put us in limbo for debt, only mind de back step—dout let um kotch you stealin. As de habest will soon be here now at dis present time, hope you all go to work an take care yourself. Keep tif upper lip, and dat is all I hab to say.

De kumpany den sat down in a parpin-diclar line; de ladies on de fence, wen dese toases wur drunk an much fun—

De 4t ob July—Wonder why he so long a comin ebery time—guess he so good.

Song—'Twas in the mont ob July,

In de year ob '81,

Cornwallace he surrender,

To General Washington.

President Boyer ob Hayti—Take care boy—I guess he kno a little.

Song—Hail to de Chief.

Wm. H. Crawford—Like to see de breed cross—Indian Squaw, he nigger, big childer an two at once. Clear de track, as John Darnel say when he saw de big brack ram comin tumpin.

Song—Dance to the gal wid the yellow shawl on.

De Suskehanna river—De lan ob de cat-fish an eel. 5 ague shake.

Slavery—May de planter ob de sount neber hab he boot black, he coat brush, he head comb, he face wash or he nose clean. Go way white man, I'll bun you wid a chunk. 2 grunt.

De corks legislatur—Leake at bofe ends—hope he hole he water next time—no cathee no habee.

TUNE—Go to the debil and shake yourself, Cum back again and behabe yourself.

De Sea Serpent—When he cum he cum—when he cum he no cum. Bost eye shut.

John Binns—Box de compass—eat poke-berry—hang, he frien an cheat ole Nick. 6 tung out.

De stepping mill—Hope de inventor take first ride on him heself. 6 curse.

De Pirates—On de sea unsale—on the lan unsartin.

Song—You kno what happen arter dat, Jo in Katty my Jo.

'Clipse at Sir Harry—He run as faster as eber he could for he soul. 3 horse laugh.

De fair seck—More water and less paint. Song—Oh weep for de hour.

When to Missey Dirah's bow, In a berry dark night Mr. Sambo come.

De president ob de day now gib the sign, half or no more toast, on suspicion ob de geu zlemen gettin noisy and de ladies ende fer ce ginnin to cus and hollo, so Bill Cuf be ax permission to sing a song and debbar de followin, an de kumpany keepin step.

Eat de meat, say you prayer, To make you able,

Winegar shoes an papir stockins, Stan back—take care,

Reuben Reed, Reuben Reed, Front step—back step,

On de head de wool he grow, Brake down get ober dat.

I went down de bay shore, Dare I saw ole Granny Grace,

She look as ugly in de face, When I hab a half point;

Reuben Reed, Reuben Reed, Front step—back step,

On de head de wool he grow, Brake down get ober dat.

I look'd on de mantle piece; I saw a monkey face,

Shinin in a looking-glass. Turn about, halfroun;

Reuben Reed, Reuben Reed, Front step—back step;

On de head de wool he grow, Brake down get ober dat.

Old aunt Kate, old aunt Kate, What you got for supper,

Cold milk and bunch of faggots, Ole ham and little rabb,

Reuben Reed, Reuben Reed, Front step—back step,

On de head de wool he grow, Brake down get ober dat.

I went down to sea shore, Dare I hear the crabs a knockin,

Ketch de lady roun de waist, Ank ask he how de Juba taste;

Reuben Reed, Reuben Reed, Back step—front step,

On de head de wool he grow, Brake down get ober dat.

Sambo had a son born, Jus like he daddy O,

Bow he shin erack he toe; De double step to Juba O;

Reuben Reed, Reuben Reed, Front step—back step,

On de head de wool he grow, Brake down get ober dat.

Notice.

TAKEN up, and committed to the jail of Beaufort County, a Negro Fellow who calls himself PROVIDENCE, and says that he belongs to David Clark, living in Scotland Neck. The said boy is about 25 years old, stout built, complexion dark, five feet eight inches high. The owner is requested to come forward, prove his property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

STEPHEN OWENS, Sheriff.

Washington, July 23, 1823.—1403.